

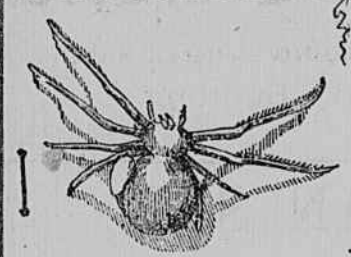
## DO WASPS REASON?

Interesting Observations Made by a Missouri Gentleman.

Instinct or Intelligence Make Insects Skillful in Providence and Foresight—The Opinion of an Eminent Scientist.

Mr. Mivart, the great naturalist, in article in the Cosmopolitan Magazine, notes that a certain sand wasp of island, after she had concealed her nest by covering it with sand, was able to return to it very directly; but if it were uncovered for her by some one else, she was not able to recognize it at all. She seemed to have no conception of it by sight. Apropos of this, a subsequent observation on our common mud wasp was not uninteresting.

Over one of my parlor windows the mud wasps are almost constantly passing. Behind these I heard the in-



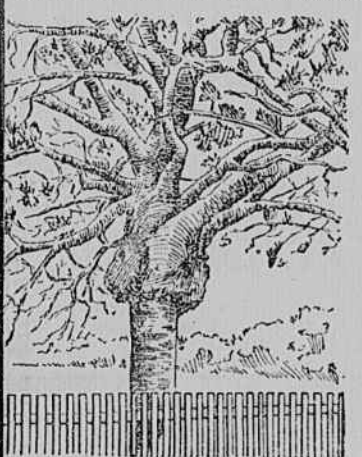
trastious hum of one of these creatures, and on opening the left leaf I exposed it to a strong light, which did not seem to disconcert her. In a few minutes she flew away for a new mud ball. On her return, although her nest was stuck against the red sash, in strong contrast, in plain sight, she seemed unable to recognize it. She was approaching it at a point where the movable slats were tilted downward (then closed); but of course, now that the blind was open, these all inclined upward. On the other leaf, however, which was much lower down, were some slats tilted much as the others had been, and through these she made repeated attempts, only to crawl out into the open light some distance from her nest. She always started in the same direction that it lay from the slats when in place. She was evidently much confused and distressed. She would fly out a little further each time, seeming to think that she had not made the right approach, sometimes going out from under the porch and returning. At last she dropped her pellet and began a crawling investigation, using often within a few inches of the finished cell, but appearing to have never seen it. After much of this she went away and came no more that evening, for it was getting dark.

I failed to think of the incident for a few days, and some one closed the blind meantime, so that when I again opened it the single cell was completely sealed. On breaking it open I found within a small greenish-white single egg. I send you a shadow photograph showing, in exact size, the relative positions. Of course, most of our readers know that it was the mother's provision for the young larva that it should hatch out. I might add that the spider showed the usual signs of life in a cataleptic state, showing the wonderful instinct that enabled the spider to sting it at just the right point to the proper extent to allow life to remain to preserve it for food, while it was dead to all efforts at resistance or escape. Mr. Mivart stresses this contrast between the want of intelligence, in being unable to approach its nest by any route but one and exhibiting such a small amount of reasoning power, and the instinct that makes it so skillful in its providence and foresight. To his mind it argues a breach between intelligence and instinct.—James Newton Baskett, in Entomological American.

## CURIOUS CHERRY TREE.

Remarkable Freak Propagated in a Long Island Orchard.

Many of the farms on the eastern end of Long Island have been in cultivation from 150 to 250 years, and as a result, often seen there specimens of our common shrubs and trees to which age has given an expression so distinct and



## A CURIOUS OLD CHERRY TREE.

different from younger growths of the same species that one can scarcely recognize them. Many other curious and interesting forms are seen, such as the hedge-rows formed by lopping sprouts and allowing the stumps to sprout only to be again lopped, until great mounds, sometimes five or six feet in diameter, are formed parallel with the line, one or two at right angles with it, and exhibiting all sorts of picturesque forms as a result of mutilation and grafting. Again, the earlier settlers planted "sprouts" of some of our smaller growing native cherries and after sweet cherries on them, and the fruit has outgrown the stock to such extent as to form a vegetable canopy. We give a view of one of these trees, it being one of a dozen similar ones about a house in Mattituck.—W. Tracy, in American Gardening.

## HANDLING A HERD.

Skill and Daring Needed by the Successful Cowboy.

The task of the drover and his assistant cowboys in getting the herds from the southern ranches to the northern shipping points was one involving both skill and daring. The daily programme was as regular as that of a regiment on the march. From morning until noon the cattle were allowed to graze in the direction of their destination, watched by the cowboys in their relays. The cattle by this time were uneasy, and were turned into the trail and walked steadily forward eight or ten miles when at early twilight they were halted for another graze.

As darkness came on they were gathered closer and closer and closer into a compact mass by the cowboys riding steadily in constantly lessening circles around them until at last the beasts lay down chewing their ends and resting from the day's trip. Near midnight they would usually get up, stand awhile and then lay down again, having changed sides. At this time extra care was necessary to keep them from aimlessly wandering off in the darkness. Sitting on their ponies or riding slowly round and round their reclining charges the cowboys passed the night on sentinel duty, relieving one another at stated hours.

When skies were clear and the air bracing the task of cattle driving was a pleasant and healthful one. But there came rainy days, when the cattle were restless and when it was anything but enjoyable riding through the steady downpour. Then especially, were the nights wearisome and the cattle were ready at any time to stampede.

No one could tell what caused a stampede any more than one can tell the reason of the strange paces that attack human gatherings at times. A flash of lightning, a crackling stick, a wolf's howl—little things in themselves, but in a moment every horned head was lifted and the mass of hair and horns, with fierce, frightened eyes gleaming like thousands of emeralds, was off.

Recklessly, blindly, in whatever direction fancy led them, they went over a bluff or morass, it mattered not, and feet were the horses that could keep abreast of the leaders. But some could do it, and lashing their ponies to their best gait the cowboys followed at breakneck speed. Getting on one side of the leaders the effort was to turn them a little at first, then more and more, until the circumference of a great circle was being described. The cattle behind blindly followed and soon the front and rear joined and "milling" commenced. Like a mighty mill stone round and round the bewildered creatures raced until they were wearied out or recovered from their fright.

But the cowboy, with his white wide-rimmed hat, his long leathern cattle whip, his lariat and his clanking spur, is now a thing of the past.—Scribner's Magazine.

## A PRINCELY JOKE.

How Leopold Became Disabled Through Helping a Nurse to Sew.

A quaint reminiscence of the Franco-German war has been revived in connection with the recent wedding festivities at Sigmaringen, and has been making the round of the German papers. It appears that the prince of Hohenzollern (Prince Ferdinand's father) then known as Prince Leopold, frequently during the siege of Paris called at the infirmary established within the lordly walls of Versailles to inquire after the patients. Nor did he omit to elat with the nurses, most of them German ladies who had volunteered for the service.

One section of the hospital was under the special charge of a lady who as a child had been a favorite playmate of Prince Leopold, and the lady one day laughingly remonstrated with his Royal Highness for interfering with the progress of the hemming and stitching.

"Your Royal Highness must join in the work, so please you, or—"

"Schr gut," said the prince, "I'll try my hand at a bandage."

The requisite materials were speedily supplied and the gallant prince pined the needle as best he could, then smilingly bowed himself out.

Next day Frederick the Noble called—hale, hearty and happy—and after making the round of the beds looked in upon the nurses.

"You've done it," he said, "you've disabled a capital officer, you did not give poor Cousin Leopold a thimble, and to-day he cannot hold a newspaper in his hand, let alone a sword. There now." The ladies looked up in amazement, and were requested to show the prince's handiwork. "We cannot show it for nothing," said the ready-witted fraulein.

"We must ask for a fee for our sick and wounded, so please—"

"What is the lowest fee a gentleman may offer?" was the reply. "I am desperately hard up."

"Nothing less than 50 pfennig (6d.)."

"Nonsense! Hand over the article, please, at once; if you ladies want to escape a court-martial hand me the bandage at once."

Consentation prevailed; the bandage was handed over to the Crown Prince, who took it, saluted and left the room. A few hours later a small parcel was handed to the lady superintendent, left by an orderly. When it was opened it was found to contain the bandage, a number of gold coins and that night's menu of the imperial dinner table. On the back of it the Imperial Crown Prince had penciled the lines, "Collected at dinner to-night in admiration of Cousin Leopold's needlework"—by Frederick William.

## Women Fighting Prize-Fighters.

The women of New Orleans entered the anti-lottery fight and the lottery had to go. The women are now entering against pugilism, and the fistio artists must cease from their labors. New Orleans will not stand by an institution which is not approved by the ladies, and, moreover, does not pay.

## VERSES OF THE DAY.

Only.  
Only a lock of golden hair.  
Only a dress she used to wear.  
Only a dainty baby shoe  
Worn where the restless toe came through.  
Only an aching in my heart,  
Only a pain and a cruel smart,  
Only a place where love can fill,  
Where thoughts of Baby linger still.  
Only a grave that has come to be  
The dearest spot on earth to me—  
The place where she is now at rest  
Instead of on her mother's breast!  
Only a hope—since God is just—  
That all of Baby is not dust.  
But in some fairer land than this  
My lips shall feel her welcoming kiss.  
—Inter Ocea.

Spring Fever.  
I wonder who met every year,  
An' just about this season,  
I feel "broke up" an' sort of queer—  
I wonder what's the reason?  
I cross my f's and dot my t's,  
With nary sense or reason;  
An' clean forget my o's and p's,  
An' catch myself a-dreamin'—  
How the trees an' hills an' valleys look,  
An' if the woodpecker's thumpin'  
An' I hear the ripplin' of the creek,  
An' see the trout a-jumpin'!  
In the eddies of the dark pool where  
The water swirls an' bubbles,  
An' I mind I hooked a beauty there,  
Right underneath the willows!  
Heigh-ho! an' I've a spicion  
That pills won't help me, either—  
But a week or two of fishin'  
Is the dose to cure spring fever.  
—N. Y. Evening Sun.

Her Reason.  
Say, Liz, do you recollect that day  
You stood by the old worn-out fence,  
With your sunbonnet off an' a whisp' o' hay  
In your hair, you've never looked as purty  
since.  
With your eyes a-sparklin' an' cheeks as red,  
An' your arms stretched out 's if you'd fly,  
With your hands spread out to shade your head  
Because you had the sun in your eye.  
An', Liz, when I stole up behind,  
An' told you I loved you, right then an' there,  
An' ast you, Liz, if you'd be mine,  
An' kissed you—what taken' the hay from  
your hair.  
Do you recollect how you answered me?  
When you'd let me kiss you an' I ast why:  
You blushed an' said you couldn't see  
Because you had the sun in your eye.  
An', Liz, do you recollect that night:  
When I came to call, so sheepish an' green,  
An' dad was there, lookin' chipper an' bright,  
An' he'd ast you an' ast you to be his queen?  
Do you recollect how you looked at me,  
An' then at the floor, so modest an' shy,  
An' told you you couldn't see you: "You see  
I've the sun in my eye."  
—Cincinnati Tribune.

To My Son.  
How did the world exist, my little son, before  
you came?  
How did life seem to be aught other than an  
empty name?  
Why, when I think that this whole world to-day  
revolves about you,  
I wonder that through all these years I could  
have lived without you.  
One heroic thing expresses me, my son—  
A love 'tis, and constantly foremost me.  
Perhaps when you are aged twenty-one,  
You'll seek the polls, and maybe vot  
against me.  
—Harper's Young People.

A Modern Apollo.  
He is not handsome, brave, or young,  
With speaking eyes and ready tongue  
To favor gain, the maids among;  
He is old and stout and gray.  
He is not witty, learned, or bright,  
His very name he scarce can write,  
Nor can he merry jests recite.  
To pass the time away.  
But maidsens sweetly at him glance,  
And smile on him at every chance—  
Forsaking youths and scholars;  
For banks will honor if he writes.  
"To scit, or beater, pay on sight \$500,000."  
—H. H. Bennett, in Puck.

Baby's Idea.  
I'd explained to him over and over  
What a good little boy should be;  
How temper and tumult to soften,  
And naughty ways to flee.  
He listened, mute and quiet,  
With earnest eyes of blue,  
Then: "I don't think I'll try it,  
I'd raver be like you!"  
—Dorothea Lummis, in Kate Field's Washington.

Mount Pisgah.  
FROM THE CAROLINA VALLEY.  
The moonlight lies on Pisgah's crown,  
Where oak and pine-tree rear their head;  
The mists of night have settled down,  
And by the whispering river spread;  
But o'er the veil, against the sky,  
The mighty mountain towers high.  
The moonlight sheds its silver stream,  
And bathes the distant mountain height;  
Within the vale I watch and dream,  
Surrounded by a lesser light—  
A red star sinking in the west  
Seems on the mountain-top to rest.

I count the star a beacon fire,  
That blazes forth to stir the heart,  
And move the soul to higher desire;  
To play on earth a better part;  
And star and moon their spell have wrought,  
For wakes the mind to higher thought.  
—Harper's Bazar.

Until the Evening.  
Tired with the daily toil for daily bread,  
The spirit slaving for the body's needs,  
The brain and nerve are dulled, and the heart  
bleeds.  
And breaks with grief of brooding thought un-  
said.  
Were we but born to labor and be fed?  
To spend our souls in lonely, trivial deeds,  
Mere sordid coin the crown of what suc-  
ceeds?  
Ah! yet press on, though with a fainting  
tread—  
Till Evening ends our work and stills our cries:  
Then we may find our loves in our height,  
Our crown, the tasks we wrought with sob-  
bing breath;  
As common things a sunset glorifies,  
This life, at last, may robe itself in light  
And stand transfigured at the touch  
of death.  
—A. St. J. Adcock, in Chambers' Journal.

A Visitor from Babyland.  
Have you stepped out of Babyland, my bonny  
little girl?  
With your face all full of sunshine and your  
hair all full of curls?  
Oh! a jolly land is "Babyland," where love and  
kisses grow,  
And of all such things, you darling, you have  
had your share, I know.  
Did you come to cheer us grown folks with a  
sight of your sweet face?  
You lit the spirit from Babyland, all full of baby  
grace!  
Have you brought us a few kisses, all mixed  
with dimples sweet,  
As into proxy "grown-up-land" you speed your  
dancing feet?  
Then take, dear baby, back to your dear land  
with you  
A lot of grown-up kisses from grown-up hearts  
so true.  
O dear! what would this old world be—how  
would its customs stand—  
If it were not for the coming of our guests from  
"Babyland!"  
—Babyland.

Saucy Joker.  
Beware of the man who professes to  
be your friend, but is given to drawing  
uncharitable inferences.  
"I understand that you think your  
wife made a mistake in marrying you,"  
said Brownly to Yellowly.  
"Who says that?" demanded Yellowly  
in a sharp voice.  
"Why, somebody told me that you  
said she was a splendid woman, one of  
the women who deserve good husbands."  
—N. Y. Herald.

An Art Emergency.  
Small Artist—Mamma, I painted this  
little girl in the picture, and I've got  
the bureau alongside of her painted,  
but I want to paint a rouge box on the  
bureau, and I can't make it look right.  
Mamma—Why do you want a rouge  
box there?  
Small Artist—I've got her cheeks too  
red, and I want it to look as if she did  
it herself.—Good News.

No Fear of Freezing.  
"So you are going to join Prof. Snatch-  
fame's arctic expedition?"  
"Yes, I feel that I am peculiarly  
qualified to meet the hardships inci-  
dent to this branch of scientific re-  
search."  
"How so?"  
"Well, I have proposed to nine Bos-  
ton girls and have been refused every  
time."—Detroit Tribune.



"Tell me, does your sister keep her  
birthdays still?"  
"Yes; she keeps them very still."  
—Detroit Free Press.

A Protest.  
"Gentlemen," cried the political or-  
ator, rising before the noisy convention,  
"Gentlemen—"  
"Mr. Chairman," shouted an enraged  
opponent, springing to his feet: "I protest  
against this here orator's use of  
sarcasm in his remarks to this conven-  
tion."—Chicago News Record.

An Incomplete Book.  
Ikey Blumenstein—Fader, der teacher  
says I must pay a dictionary.  
Blumenstein—Vell, don't you pay the  
dictionary called der pright legision ohf  
youth.  
Ikey Blumenstein—Vy, fader?  
Blumenstein—Begaune did he has no such  
word as fail.—Judge.

What She Celebrates.  
Mr. Livevayte (of Chicago)—I have  
received an invitation to Mrs. Laker's  
tin wedding.  
Mr. Cahokia—Why, she hasn't been  
married ten years.  
Mr. Livevayte—No, but she has been  
married ten times.—Jury.

Regard for Appearances.  
First Boy—Who cut y'r hair—y'r  
mother?  
Second Boy—Naw. Yeh don't think  
I'd let me mother cut me hair, do yeh?  
She'd butcher it.  
"Who did it?"  
"Cut it meself."—Good News.

A Desperate Criminal.  
"He struck me in the head with a  
cake of ice," said a witness at the cen-  
tral station yesterday, pointing to a  
prisoner in the box.  
"That was a case of congealed deadly  
weapons," observed the magistrate.—  
Philadelphia Record.

Lack of Respect.  
Irate Old Gentleman (from the country)—  
I shall never call on those young  
ladies again.  
Sympathizing Friend—And why?  
Irate Old Gentleman—They did not  
ask me to remove my hat.—Life.

It's His Way.  
Stivett—When I told Snodgrass what  
you said, a blank expression came into  
his face.  
Standoff—Just so. I have often heard  
a blank expression come out of his  
mouth.—Truth.

A Hard Thinker.  
Farmer—What are you doing there?  
Boy—Thinking how hard it is to work  
in this weather.  
Farmer—But you are not working.  
Boy—My mind's working, ain't it?  
—Des Moines Argonaut.

The Unvarying Impulse.  
Mrs. Van Wiede—Helen, go down to  
the library at once. Charlie wants to  
speak to you over the telephone.  
Helen—Gracious! Is my hat on  
straight?—Chicago News Record.

Connubial Item.  
Poppingjay—They say that Mrs. Bigsly  
makes things hot for her husband?  
Dumpey (who has breakfasted with  
Bigsly)—That certainly doesn't apply  
to his coffee.—Texas Sittings.

The Difference.  
"Do you know the difference between  
French and German, Hal?"  
"Yes," said Hal. "One I can speak a  
little of, and the other I don't know at  
all."—Harper's Young People.

Pleasures of Ocean Travel.  
First Passenger—Are you sick,  
Thomas?  
Second Passenger (faintly)—Do you  
think I am doing this for fun, Henry?  
—Texas Sittings.

Tonsorial Item.  
Customer—I want some hair dye.  
Druggist—Red, black or brown?  
Customer—Well, I guess that's none  
of your blank business, if I pay for it.

## POLICE NEWS.

Frank Scroggs, who was arrested by  
Officer Tinsley, was fined \$10, which  
means thirty days on the chain gang  
for vagrancy. Thesentence had scarcely  
been given before W. E. Davis, a young  
white man, went forward and stated  
that he recognized the negro as the  
one who, a couple of months ago, asked  
an old gentleman named J. B. Board on  
Third avenue n. w., to give him change  
for 10 cents. Mr. Board took out his  
pocketbook and the negro snatched it  
from him and made good his escape.  
The pocketbook contained about \$11.  
Mr. Davis gave the names of several  
people who saw the negro at the time  
and they were summoned yesterday to  
appear at police court this morning to  
identify him.

The case of George I. Gordon, who  
was arrested for perjury on a warrant  
issued by Justice Pole, was continued  
until next Tuesday morning.

Over fines amounting to \$11 were  
assessed against parties for indulging in  
plain and ornamental drinks.

The police force were paid off yester-  
day for the month's work.

The coarse winter fare makes the  
blood thick and impure. Strother's  
Indoctrinated Sarsaparilla will purify it.  
60c a bottle. Your druggist has it.

The Kelly property, comprising some  
15,000 acres of coal land at Big Stone  
Gap, has been sold to Col. J. C. Haskell,  
agent, for the sum of \$74,400.

## TRUSTEES' SALES.

TRUSTEES' SALE—BY VIRTUE OF TWO  
deeds of trust, one dated the 17th day of  
May, 1890, and recorded in deed book 38, page  
52, and the other dated the 20th day of June,  
1890, and recorded in deed book 38, page 53,  
the clerk's office of the corporation court for the  
city of Roanoke, Va., from W. J. & L. Blair, Jr.,  
made in the terms thereof, default having been  
made to do by the beneficiary therein secured, I will  
on the 17th DAY OF APRIL, 1893, AT 12 O'CLOCK  
NOON, on the premises in the city of Roanoke,  
offer for sale the following described  
parcel of land, with its handsome improvement,  
consisting of a large dwelling house.

Beginning at a point on the south side of  
Blair avenue and 174 feet from Franklin street,  
thence with Blair avenue S. 79 degrees E. 75 feet  
to a point thence S. 11 degrees W. 157 feet to  
Spruce street, thence with Spruce street N. 88  
degrees W. 75 feet to a point, thence N. 11 de-  
grees E. 157 feet to the beginning.

TERMS OF SALE: Cash as to the costs of  
sale and the sum of \$1,000, and as to the sum of  
\$1,632.17, upon a credit to become due in  
monthly installments of \$76.27 without interest,  
thence with 14th day of May, 1893, the date of  
the day of sale, and the residue, if any, upon  
credit of one and two years with interest. De-  
ferred payments to be secured by deed of trust.

The above described property has been sold  
by the Messrs. Blair and the purchaser assumed the  
above payments. 310 1/2

By mutual consent the above sale is postponed  
until April 14th, 1893, at the same time and place.  
410-1/2  
WM. F. WINCH, Trustee.

BY VIRTUE OF A DEED OF TRUST DATED  
Dec. 30, 1890, and of record in the clerk's  
office of the corporation court for the city of  
Roanoke, Va., in deed book 38, page 40, from  
Jas. M. Hanson, Jr., to Jas. S. Simmons, trustee,  
to secure W. A. Meeks the payment of the sum of  
\$800.00 with interest, equal annual installments  
of \$20.00 each, bearing even date with said deed  
of trust made by Jas. M. Hanson, Jr., and de-  
fault having been made to do by the beneficiary  
therein secured, I will, on WEDNESDAY, MAY 10TH,  
1893, AT 12 O'CLOCK NOON, in front of the  
court house in said city, sell at public auction to  
the highest bidder all of that certain parcel of  
land lying in the city of Roanoke, Va., and de-  
scribed as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point on the northernly line of  
Campbell street and the westernly line of the  
alley west of Roanoke street, thence along the  
westernly line of said alley north 7 degrees 40  
minutes west 65.52 feet to a point, thence the  
line of another alley, thence with same north 33  
degrees 50 minutes west 42.18 feet to a point,  
thence south 33 degrees east 95.27 feet to the  
northernly line of Campbell street, thence with  
same north 87 degrees east 50 feet to the beginning.

TERMS OF SALE: Cash as to enough to pay  
the cost of executing this trust and to pay the  
above mentioned note of \$800.00 with interest,  
same from Dec. 30, 1890, and the residue, if any,  
to be paid in one and two years from date of sale,  
purchaser to execute negotiable notes for such  
amounts and to deliver to the trustee, W. A. Meeks,  
this sale is made, however, subject to a prior  
deed of trust executed by W. A. Meeks to secure  
the payment of \$3,000.00 in money, installment  
payment of \$250.00 each, bearing even date with  
said deed of trust, and the residue, if any, upon  
credit of the said W. A. Meeks bearing date of April  
1, 1891, and payable to the Roanoke Brick and  
Lime Company with interest, the said notes and  
notes have been paid and on the day of sale  
above mentioned five of the said monthly notes  
will be paid due and payable May 21, 1893, all of  
which bear interest from April 21, 1890.  
410 1/2  
JAS. S. SIMMONS, Trustee.

TRUSTEES' SALE—BY VIRTUE OF A DEED  
of trust, one dated the first day of August,  
1891, and recorded in the clerk's office of the cor-  
poration court of the city of Roanoke, Va., in deed book  
38, page 15, and the other dated the 14th day of  
January, 1891, and recorded in deed book 37,  
page 17, in said clerk's office, from W. J. & L.  
Blair, Jr., to the undersigned trustee, default  
having been made in the terms thereof, being re-  
quired to do by the beneficiary therein secured,  
I will on the 17th DAY OF APRIL, 1893, AT 12 O'CLOCK  
NOON, on the premises in the city of Roanoke,  
offer for sale the following described parcel of land,  
with its handsome improvement, consisting of a large dwelling house.

Beginning at a point on the southernly line of  
Tazewell street, thence with said alley south 79 de-  
grees 40 minutes west 65.52 feet to a point, thence  
the line of another alley, thence with same north 33  
degrees 50 minutes west 42.18 feet to a point,  
thence south 33 degrees east 95.27 feet to the  
northernly line of Campbell street, thence with  
same north 87 degrees east 50 feet to the beginning.

TERMS OF SALE: Cash as to the costs of sale  
and the sum of \$1,318.74, and as to the sum of  
\$1,632.17, upon a credit to become due in monthly  
installments of \$76.27 each, without interest, on  
the 14th day of May, 1893, the date of the day of  
sale, and the residue, if any, upon credit of one and  
two years with interest. Deferred payments to be  
secured by deed of trust.

463-1/2  
WM. F. WINCH, Trustee.

BY VIRTUE OF A DEED OF TRUST DATED  
April 5, 1891, and recorded in the clerk's office  
of the county court of Roanoke county, in deed  
book 4, page 68, and executed to me, the under-  
signed trustee, by W. J. Obenche, in trust to  
secure the Glade Land Company the payment of  
the sum of \$90.00, as evidenced by fifteen negotiable  
notes of \$6.00 each, payable at the bank of S. D.  
Ferguson and the following securities, to-wit: The  
Glade Land Company, and default having been  
made in the payment of the whole of said notes,  
and being requested to do by the beneficiary  
therein secured, I will on SATURDAY, APRIL 17TH  
DAY OF APRIL, 1893, AT 12 O'CLOCK NOON, in  
front of the office of W. A. Pedigo & Co., in  
the town of Vinton, offer for sale at public  
auction one lot known as lot No. 29, Sec. 30, Twp.  
39, as shown on the map of the Glade Land Company,  
TERMS: Cash sufficient to defray the expenses  
of executing said trust, including a trustee's com-  
mission of 5 per cent. to pay off the whole of said  
notes. Balance, if any, shall be payable in one  
and two years, evidenced by interest bearing ne-  
gotiable notes of purchaser, secured by a deed of  
trust upon the property. GEO. S. JACK,  
Trustee.

BY VIRTUE OF A DEED OF TRUST RE-  
cited to me as trustee by C. A. Woolford and  
Minnie H. Kille, his wife, Francis B. Kemp and L. E.  
Brans and Katie R., his wife, of Roanoke, Va.,  
dated the 11th day of September, 1890, and recorded  
in the clerk's office of the Roanoke County Court  
in deed book 40, page 24, etc., conveying certain property therein de-  
scribed to me in trust to secure to the Roanoke  
Land and Improvement Company the payment of  
the sum of \$1,837.50, payable in three annual instal-  
ments of \$612.50 each on September 11, 1891;  
September 11, 1892, and September 11, 1893, re-  
spectively, with interest at the rate of 6 per cent.  
per annum from September 11, 1890, payable  
annually, and default having been made in the  
payment of the installment of \$612.50, falling  
due September 11, 1891, with interest on said  
sum of \$1,837.50 from September 11, 1890, de-  
fault on account of said installment of \$612.50  
falling due September 11, 1891, and of the installment  
of \$612.50 falling due September 11, 1892, and of the in-  
terest payable on September 11, 1892, for one year  
on the installment of \$612.50, I will, on SATURDAY,  
APRIL 17TH DAY OF APRIL, 1893, AT 12 O'CLOCK  
NOON, in front of the office of W. A. Pedigo & Co., in  
the town of Vinton, offer for sale at public  
auction to the highest bidder, in the town of Vinton,  
the following described parcel of land, known as  
lot No. 8 in block No. 17, as shown on the map of  
the Glade Land Company, which land lies in the  
county of Roanoke, state of Virginia, a portion of  
the limits of the town of Vinton.

TERMS: Cash sufficient to defray the expenses  
of executing said trust, including a trustee's com-  
mission of 5 per cent. to pay off the whole of said  
notes and unpaid balance. Balance, if any, in one  
and two years from date of sale in equal instal-  
ments, with interest from date of sale and secured  
by deed of trust. GEO. S. JACK, Trustee.

BY VIRTUE OF A DEED OF TRUST RE-  
cited to me as trustee by C. A. Woolford and  
Minnie H. Kille, his wife, Francis B. Kemp and L. E.  
Brans and Katie R., his wife, of Roanoke, Va.,  
dated the 11th day of September, 1890, and recorded  
in the clerk's office of the Roanoke County Court  
in deed book 40, page 24, etc., conveying certain property therein de-  
scribed to me in trust to secure to the Roanoke  
Land and Improvement Company the payment of  
the sum of \$1,837.50, payable in three annual instal-  
ments of \$612.50 each on September 11, 1891;  
September 11, 1892, and September 11, 1893, re-  
spectively, with interest at the rate of 6 per cent.  
per annum from September 11, 1890, payable  
annually, and default having been made in the  
payment of the installment of \$612.50, falling  
due September 11, 1891, with interest on said  
sum of \$1,837.50 from September 11, 1890, de-  
fault on account of said installment of \$612.50  
falling due September 11, 1891, and of the installment  
of \$612.50 falling due September 11, 1892, and of the in-  
terest payable on September 11, 1892, for one year  
on the installment of \$612.50, I will, on SATURDAY,  
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